

# THE PLEA OF TEXAS.

Admit us—we should deem it shame,  
Of other lands such boon to claim,  
For we are free and proud—  
But we a mother's love may seek,  
And feel no blush upon our cheek,  
Before her to have bowed.

We are thy children—doubt it not—  
We've proved our birth on many a spot  
Where cannon-thunder pealed—  
'Twas Saxon heart that dared the fight  
'Twas blood of yours that gave us might  
Upon Jacinto's field.

Rebels they say!—we learned from you  
What freedom could and ought to do,  
Against a Tyrant's might—  
And what by valor first we gained,  
And have for eight years well maintained,  
Is ours by every right.

They call us poor!—'tis false—the sun  
A fairer land ne'er shone upon,  
Than this we offer you,  
We are not beggars—we well know,  
The worth of what we could bestow—  
We have not gain to view.

We love your flag, your laws, your land;  
Wishing to worship, see we stand  
At freedom's temple door—  
Admit us now, for it may be,  
That too on Time's tempestuous sea,  
We part, to meet no more.

S. L. C.

## JONAS BROWN'S LAW SUIT.

Mr. Jonas Brown was a most respectable middle aged gentleman, with a fine bald and symmetrically powdered head, the least obstructive of silvery pigtails, a double eye glass pearl mounted, neatly fitting gaiter pantaloons, an unexceptionable white cravat, carefully plaited cambric frilled shirt, and a superior Saxony blue-befitting-for-an-elderly gentleman coat; and Mr. Jonas Brown was also the bosom and intimate friend of Mr. James Snake, and the general lolly-pop sumpence a week, and a sugar candy depot of five small scions of the before mentioned Mr. James Snake. Now the reason for the extreme friendship of these worthies, was, on the part of Mr. Jonas Brown, a kindly feeling of gratitude for many small, but to him peculiarly pleasant demonstrations of affection and regard, for which he considered himself the Snake's debtor; and the cause of those manifestations on the part of the Snakes was a hope of ulterior benefits, which they doubted not they should receive from their flattered guest, upon the accession to a very considerable property to which he was supposed to be the undoubted heir at law, and fully expected, at the termination of a suit then pending, to become the actual possessor.

Under these circumstances, Mr. Jonas Brown was made a sort of household god by his disinterested friends; nobody could carve like Mr. Brown—nobody knew any thing about politics but Mr. Brown; in short, all perfections in all acts were summed up in Mr. Brown; and all the rest of the world, at least such portions of it as differed from Mr. Brown, were little better than fools and asses.

Thus had things gone on for some time; the flattered and delighted Mr. Brown frequently dropped vulgar hints of his future intentions for the dear children, and his determination to convince senior Snakes that he was not the man to forget one, much less a series, of such unchanging kindness.

One morning, as the whole family were seated at breakfast, and just as dear Mr. Brown's charming dry toast and delicious chocolate were handed him, the rat-tat of the postman produced as it for some reasons or other generally does, an instant cessation from the general topics of conversation, to wait and guess, and wonder whom the letter was from, and whom it was for.

A brief thought solved these doubts, the servant entered the room, and placed a letter on the table, superscribed in bold round hand,

"MR. JONAS BROWN, ESQ." and the ominous words "immediate and important."

All eyes were fixed on the letter.—Jonas carefully wiped his double eyeglass with a snow white handkerchief; with much deliberation he broke the seal; and, after one or two slightly nervous preliminary heurs, proceeded to master the contents. After having carefully read it, he said:

"My friends, I must leave you for a while."

"Leave us?" exclaimed the full grown Snakes; and "leave us!" trembled the small fry; and then altogether, as if attracted by one impulse, they screamed out in concert, "what for?"

"This long expected lawsuit," commenced Jonas.

"My dear friend," interrupted the male Snake—"is (continued Jonas) set down for trial."

"Good gracious!" said Mrs. Snake.

"You don't say so!" in utter and impudent contradiction to his own ears, rejoined James, and "please give us all a sumpence before you go," cried the young snakes.

"This letter," said Jonas, when allowed to proceed, "is from my very respectable solicitors, who inform me the cause is set down; & they are good enough to add, they have taken the opinion of the attorney general, who declares I must win it. In that case—

but I know your hearts, and you may think what I would say."

"Kind soul!" sobbed the female Snake.

"When will you return my dear friend?"

"In a week."

"A week!" screamed Mrs. Snake; "it will appear a month!"

"A month!" groaned Mr. Snake, "a quarter of a year at least! But I suppose we must submit."

"Well thought," said Mrs. Snake, what am I idling here for, when dear Mr. Jonas wants his things? Snake, your portmanteau, & find Mr. Browns comforter, and fill the small case bottle with white brandy, and send down and secure the best place, and cut the wings off of those fowls, and put his shaving apparatus, and see his carpet bag properly packed, and children, see what you can do for Mr. Brown." Thus saying the bustling body hurried away. In a short time all was done; Mr. Jonas Brown was seen off to the coach; the children being so directed, screwed their knuckles into their eyes and doing some very promising pantomimic grief and their elders and betters "good byeing," and "God blessing," with every appearance of somewhat disconsolate but very affectionate devoutness.

"Now, brats, off to the nursery," were the first words spoken when their respected sire had returned from his mission of seeing Mr. Brown into the coach.

"Selina, my dear, come with me." Shortly after the pair was seated in close converse.

"I hope all will go well with Brown, Selina."

"I hope so, I'm sure, if it don't he's little better than an impostor. What is the paltry hundred a year he pays us? I'm sure it is not for the expectation he speaks of, I never could or would put up with his tiresome, tedious, absurd old bachelor ways."

"Nor I, my angel; I hate the stupid old fumb; but if all goes well, our fortune is made, and we may as well let him remain with us, as suffer him to go out of our sight, to be swindled by some worthless designing people, as doubtless he would be."

"That is so like you, Snake! You are so considerate and have such a heart! Well, you'll get your reward."

Thus did the amiable pair converse, and thousands of castles did they build in the air, anticipating Mr. Brown's success, and their share of his new wealth. At length a newspaper arrived; it contained an account of Mr. Brown's success, and was hailed with the most enthusiastic joy! Beautiful bouquet decorated the mantle piece of his sleeping apartment, new hangings were instantly attached to his bed, and every little additional comfort that was procurable added to his sitting-room. In a state of most nervous excitement, they received a letter from the absent Brown; it contained a few lines merely announcing that they might expect him on that evening. Oh! wasn't every thing put in apple-pie order—the table covered with every imaginable dainty, and a blazing fire ready to receive the dear kind Jonas.

At 7 o'clock the coach drew up at the door of Snake's house. In one minute after, Mr. Brown was nearly suffocated with the embraces of the Snakes, and nearly deafened with the vociferations of their tender offspring. Having, at length, partly recovered his liberty, he divested himself of his coat, and was conducted to a well spread board where all vied in bidding him welcome—a welcome they assured him kind and unaltered—a welcome from the heart, not influenced by his worldly goods, but their love for the man himself.

"Kind and noble," gasped Jonas, "I have much to say to you both."

"Not now, sir—dear sir not now," interposed Snake, "eat first, and refresh yourself."

Thus saying, all parties proceeded to fill up Mr. Brown's plate; and we must confess, never did a hungry traveler do more justice to their excellent fare, than did our worthy friend Jonas.

"How can I ever repay you, my kindest, my dearest—"

"Oh!" from Mrs. Snake, with her handkerchief to her eyes.

"Best!"

"Oh!" from Mr. Snake, with a thumb on his breast.

"Most generous friends."

Here was a short pause.

Jonas resumed—

"You have heard the news?"

"We have—we have," chorused the Snakes.

"And even that has made no change in you, patterns of friendship?"

"Don't speak of small efforts in that way, dear, very dear Mr. Brown," whined Mr. Snake, pressing his hands, "we have done our duty to our neighbor and to ourselves, and we look for no greater reward than the consciousness of having done right."

"Consciousness of having done right," recapitulated Mrs. Snake, seeming to think the adoption of the last line of the speech equivalent to the utterance of the aforesaid to a long toast.

"This is too much," gasped Jonas.

"Snake you are a man! Mrs. Snake I affirm you are a woman! No, you are not; it's a lie, ma'am—I beg your pardon, a mistake—an angel! Snake, let me speak to you alone."

In a moment the room was cleared; the officious Snake refilled his guest's tumbler, and sat in a state of perplexity, opposite him.

"Ahem!" coughed Mr. Jonas. "Snake may I believe you, when you say, 'had I come back a looser, I should have had as kind a welcome?'"

"Oh! Mr. Jonas Brown, sir, for Heaven's sake do not tear and lacerate, and plough up and harrow, and drill my heart in this manner. You ought to know a heart that honors you, but cares for no man's riches."

"Worthy man!" exclaimed Jonas, "Christian! unrivalled friend!"

"Friends!" chimed Snake, "aye, friend's the word. Daman loved Pythias, and Snake loves Brown."

"Your hand," gasped Jonas, "I am satisfied. I will live with you and your dear family forever."

"Happiness, rapture and joy!" shouted Snake, "all that we feared was, after this change of fortune, that you would leave us."

"Leave you, never! Though I have had a change of fortune."

"The saints be praised."

"I have no change of feelings; my heart is still the same."

"English oak," suggested Snake.

"It is; that's the material. Though I have lost every shilling I had before the suit commenced, yet will I dwell forever—bless me, Snake, are you ill?"

And well might Mr. Jonas Brown ask the question; for at one particular portion of Jonas Brown's communication, Mr. S's face became as perfect a pea-green, very slightly tinged with purple at the tip of the nose, as one would desire to see.

"I'll go mad—distracted."

"I'll ring the bell," said Jonas.

He did so, and in rushed Mrs. Snake with a plumb cake, followed by the children in their best bibs and tuckers; and all immediately proceeded to cling round Mr. B., and hugged and kissed, and asked his blessing and sumpence, with a truly Spartan devotion.

"Your husband—be quiet my dear—is exceedingly ill. Look, how very green he is."

"Green, sir," roared Snake; "green and be d—d to you; do you mean to insult me by calling me green to my face, you old impostor? I have been green, but I'll be so no longer."

"Snake," stammered his better (or bitter) half, "are you mad?"

"I am, ma'am—as mad as blazes, mad—and enough to make me so ma'am."

"What's the cause?"

"This, my dear, Mr. Brown has lost his law-suit."

If the Emperor of the Celestial Empire were poked by the pigtail off his throne of State, by the gentleman usher of the black rod, (supposing he had such a functionary), he could not exhibit more astonishment than did the female Snake at the awful announcement.

When at last she found breath enough to form words, she gasped out, "is this true?"

"Perfectly," responded the bewildered Brown, "but don't let that annoy you. I shall remain here all the same."

"Will you?" grasped out the better half; "not if I know it. Do you think I will go on working and slaving myself to death for such a lump of superannuated self-conceit? Not I indeed; nothing but the doctor's report that you would not be likely to be a long liver, and your promise of leaving a legacy to each of the children, made us put up with you. So just be off, bag and baggage, as soon as you can."

"Is this your determination?" asked poor Jonas, appealing to the still green and purple Snake.

"It is; with this small alteration—if you haven't walked out of the house in ten minutes, by the door, I pledge myself to chuck you out of the window."

"My good friends—"

"Friends be d—d!" thundered out Mr. Snake, "What do you mean by hurting that child's head, patting it in that manner? Adolphus, kick his shins."

"Hurrah, here goes," exclaimed the dutiful son; and poor Jonas Brown manipulated the wounded bone.

"Allow me," said he, in an undertone, "to stay till to-morrow."

"There's five of the ten minutes up; open the window, Adolphus," was the only answer vouchsafed by Snake.

"I've done it, papa," said the hopeful, "that one over the spikes."

"Now sir, be off at once. You need not wait for your baggage—that shan't stir till I receive my last quarter; so budge."

As he spoke he advanced to Mr. Jonas Brown, and laid his hand upon his collar. Now Mr. Jonas Brown, though generally a mild man, had some of the fighting devil in him; and in a very short space of time, Mr. Snake was placed flat on his back, in an excellent position for examining a small crack in the ceiling immediately over his head. At this time a thundering double knock was heard at the door, and a very gentlemanly man entered to state that Mr. Jonas Brown's carriage waited to convey him to his new mansion-house, that he might take possession of it and his ample fortune.

"What is the meaning of this?" groaned Snake.

"That I intended to try your honesty. One hour more of kindness, under my supposed reverse, would have secured you and that shin-kicking brat an ample independence. As it is, we part forever, and this is the only legacy I shall leave you."

No saying, he wrote something on a leaf he tore from the check book, and throwing it down on the table, left the house.

After a half hour of mental agony, the husband and wife took up the check and found written on it, in very legible characters,

"My dear, Mr. Brown has lost his lawsuit!"

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JOHN J. HASWELL, RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Monroe County, that he keeps for sale a very general assortment of

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BLANK BOOKS, manufactured to any pattern, of the best materials, without delay. A great variety of

Wall Papers and Borders also form an article of stock, which are offered at reduced prices.

N.B. The highest price given for Rags in exchange. Wheeling, July 5, 1844. [19]

LEGAL NOTICE. Letters of Administration on the estate of William Slusher Dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned he therefore notifies all those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM BENNETT, Adm'r. June 28, 1844.

EXHIBIT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES. Of Monroe County, from the 5th day of June 1843, to the 3rd day of June 1844.

RECEIPTS. State, School, Township, Poor, Court House and School District funds remaining in the Treasury at last settlement \$ 905,58,5

Revenue collected on Duplicate of 1843, including the amount of Delinquencies and Arrears charged thereon and tax on lawyers & physicians 14,032,37,6

Amount received from State Treasury, being interest on Section 16, School lands in Monroe County 223,01,5

Amount received from State Treasury, Monroe County's proportion of State Common School fund 2,834,03,5

Received from Agent Fund Commissioners interest on Surplus Revenue, for year ending Jan. 1, 1844, for School purposes 1,048,54,5

Received from Agt. Fund Comrs. interest on Surplus Revenue for present year for School purposes 20,00,0

Received from Agt. Fund Comrs. interest on Surplus Revenue for County purposes 234,96,8

Received Fines and Costs of Prosecution in Criminal cases 219,69,0

Received Tavern License 179,00,0

" Ferry License 40,00,0

" Horse License 115,00,0

" Pedlars' License 64,68,3

" Cost paid by petitioners of Roads 79,39,0

" Merchants commencing since first March 25,16,5

" For redemption of lands forfeited to State 119,30,9

Received for redemption of lands forfeited to State, since January settlement 16,82,7

Revenue arising from sale of Section 16 and costs of sale, since January settlement 227,43,9

Received from Treasurer of State, county's proportion of taxes paid through State Treasury 2,65,0

Received from Clerk Court of Common Pleas, money collected belonging to Simeon Ferrel 65,14,0

Received from Clerk Court of Common Pleas Jury fee, Ohio for use vs. Wm. Mason et al. 6,00,0

Received from Agent of Fund Commissioners, Surplus Revenue to be returned to State 425,62,0

Received of Assessors of Franklin and Salem townships, Military funds 5,00,0

Total Receipts \$21,399,63,7

EXPENDITURES.

Paid State Treasurer State Revenue for 1843 \$ 912,63,9

Paid State Treasurer Canal revenue for 1843 3,164,31,4

Paid State Treasurer State Common School fund for 1843 326,15,2

Paid State Treasurer Tax on Lawyers and Physicians 46,98,0

Paid State Treasurer Arrears collected on duplicate of 1843 121,33,8

Paid State Treasurer Surplus Revenue 425,62,0

Paid State Treasurer Interest on Surplus Revenue 1,048,54,5

Paid State Treasurer Pedlars' license 65,71,0

Paid State Treasurer Funds arising from redemption of forfeited lands 49,77,4

Paid State Treasurer Funds arising from sale of Section 16 595,60,4

State funds in Treasury 542,71,5

Paid Township treasurers for Common school purposes 8,721,94,9

School funds in Treasury 8,90,7

Paid Township treasurers for township and poor purposes 1,876,36,2

Paid for Road purposes 264,32,6

Road Certificates presented on settlement between Auditor and Treasurer 2,202,29,9

Road funds in Treasury 87,84,0

Paid for Public Building purposes 1,057,89,1

Public Building funds in Treasury 10,00,0

Paid for School district purposes 18,21,5

School district funds in Treasury 14,73,3

Paid Militia funds to Township assessors on order of trustees 5,00,0

Paid Witnesses in Court of Common Pleas in State cases 361,12,0

Paid Witnesses before Justices in State cases 42,25,0

Paid Justices of the Peace and Constables, their costs in State cases 78,57,7

Paid Associate Judges	156,00,0
Paid Edward Archbold Esq. Pros. Atty. his fees	120,00,0
Paid Thomas West Esq. Pros. Atty. his fees	5,60,0
Paid Thomas Mitchell Esq. Sheriff, his fees	129,00,0
Paid William Okey Esq. Clerk of Court his fees	60,00,0
Paid Jail expenses for boarding prisoners and jail fees	133,12,5
Paid James M. Stout for public printing	177,50,0
Paid James R. Morris for public printing	6,43,0
Paid John Dunham for public printing	4,00,0
Paid Grand Jurors June term of Court 1843	51,55,0
Paid Grand Jurors Sept'r term 1843	53,60,0
Paid Grand Jurors April term 1844	34,00,0
Paid Petit Jurors April term 1842	1,50,0
" " " " 1843	9,15,0
" " " " June " "	29,65,0
" " " " Sept'r " "	122,30,0
" " " " Supreme Court 1843	56,25,0
" " " " April term 1844	63,05,0
Paid Constables for attendance at court " Judges and Clerks of annual election 1842	2,00,0
Paid Judges and Clerks of annual election 1843	114,10,0
Paid Return Judges of Justices' elections	17,30,0
Paid Justices for opening Poll books " for Stationary, Wood and Coal for offices, Court house and Jail	4,75,0
Paid for repairs to Public Buildings	121,57,2
" Interest on part of Funded debt	20,56,5
" Viewing and surveying County and State roads and damages on roads	349,37,8
Paid township assessors of 1843 " " " of 1844	150,94,0
Paid township clerks for returning enumeration of youth, 1843	20,00,0
Paid township clerks for returning enumeration of youth, 1842	99,00,0
Paid Nathan Hollister for procuring deed for Court house lot	46,00,0
Paid Wm. C. Walton and Wilson Shannon for legal advice	1,50,0
Paid Wm. C. Walton, special messenger, to carry the vote of Monroe Co. for Senator in 1843 to Guernsey Co.	4,00,0
Paid Clerk of Board of School Examiners	7,20,0
Paid John K. Kirkbride fees as Auditor	4,50,0
" Isaac A. Brock fees as Commis'r	547,58,5
" Joel Yost " "	10,00,0
" Joseph Caldwell " "	26,00,0
" Thomas Orr " "	28,00,0
Refunded to Wm. D. Patton, assignee of John K. Sharon, for town lots improperly sold	8,00,0
Paid interest on county orders redeemed " Joseph Morris and James R. Morris, Treasurers for present year, their fees	2,32,0
Refunded to Wm. D. Patton, assignee of John K. Sharon, for town lots improperly sold	129,51,5
Excess of Receipts over Expenditures	826,60,0
Am't paid on Court house debt as above	1,057,89,0
Total amt't the county's indebtedness has been reduced during the year	\$1,884,49,7

## AMOUNT OF COUNTY DEBT

Small balance due on Public Building Debt not included \$8,520,95,0

County Scrip 3,274,30,7

County orders, unredeemed June 1844 3,274,30,7

Am't of County debt June 3, 1844 \$11,795,25,